Cooper John

Piano Collection

My desert love
My Persian Pearl
When I am in Siam
Your lips say you love me

My DESERT LOVE
ORIENTAL NOVELTY SONG
WORDS BY
MORT NATHAN
MUSIC BY
JOHN COOPER
M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

My Desert Love

Words by
MORT NATHAN

Music by
JOHN COOPER

Brightly *(Not fast)*

f

ffz

Shad - ows deep pur-ple shad - ows,
Flow - er of E-gypt's bow - er,

Vamp

p

mf

A sil - ver moon shows where flows the Nile.
Thru ev - 'ry hour my love is true.

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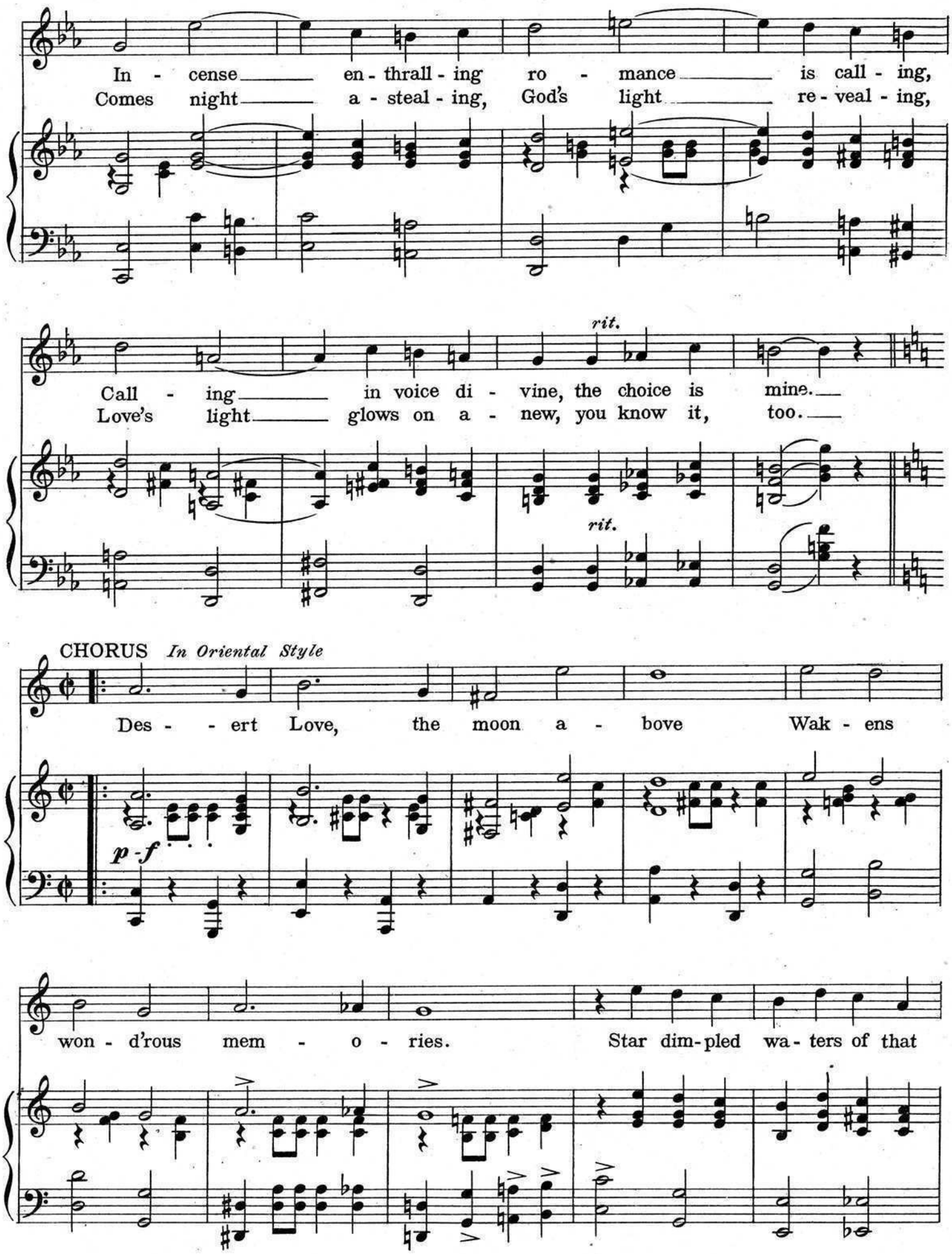
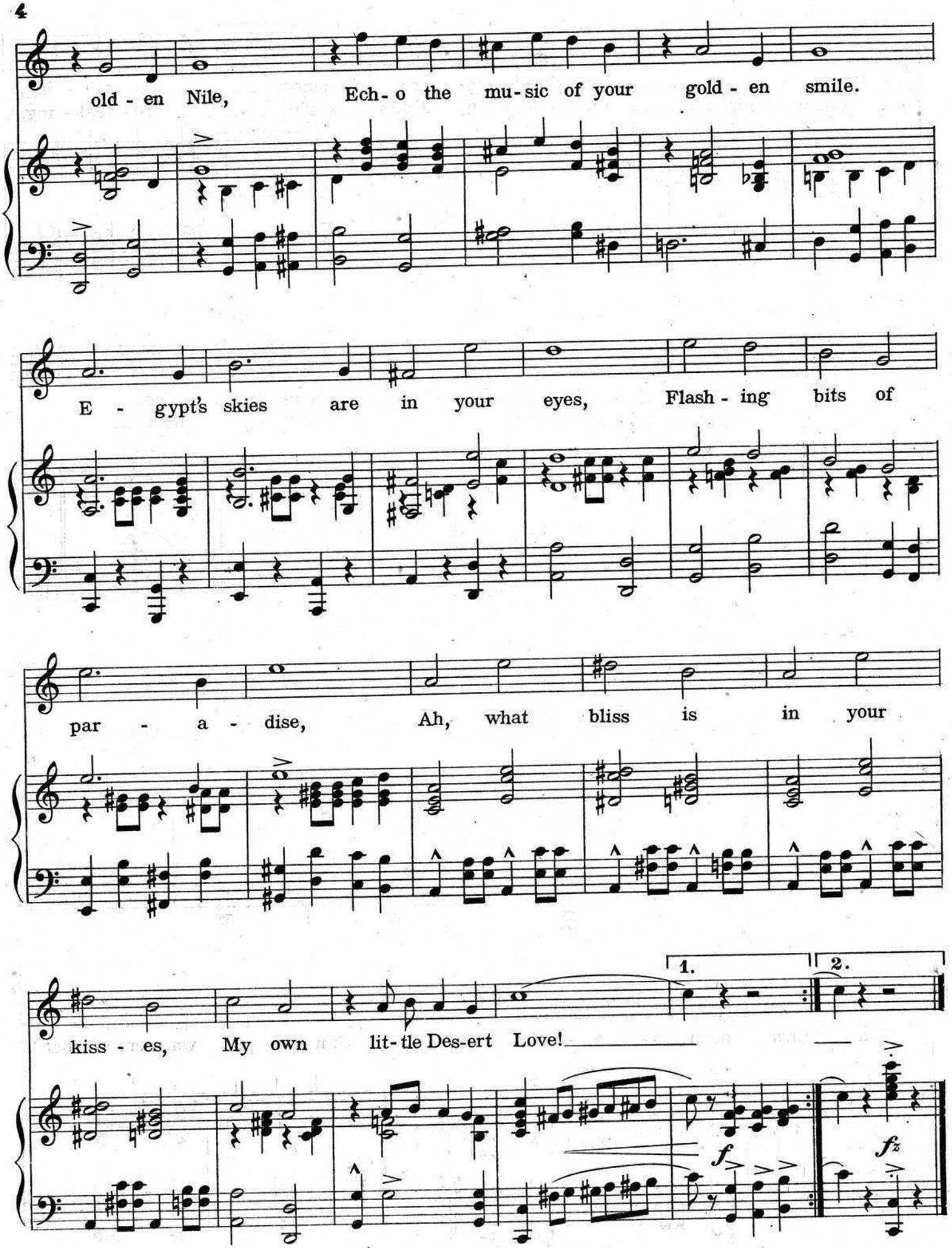

In - cense en - thrall - ing ro - mance is call - ing,
Comes night a - steal - ing, God's light re - veal - ing,
rit.
Call - ing in voice di - vine, the choice is mine.
Love's light glows on a - new, you know it, too.
rit.
CHORUS In Oriental Style
Des - - ert Love, the moon a - bove Wak - ens
p - f
won - d'rous mem - o - ries. Star dim-pled wa - ters of that


old - en Nile, Ech - o the mu - sic of your gold - en smile.
E - gypt's skies are in your eyes, Flash - ing bits of
par - a - dise, Ah, what bliss is in your
kiss - es, My own lit - tle Des-ert Love!
1.
2.
f
fz

My Persian Pearl

NOVELTY SONG

WORDS BY MORT. NATHAN

MUSIC BY JOHN COOPER

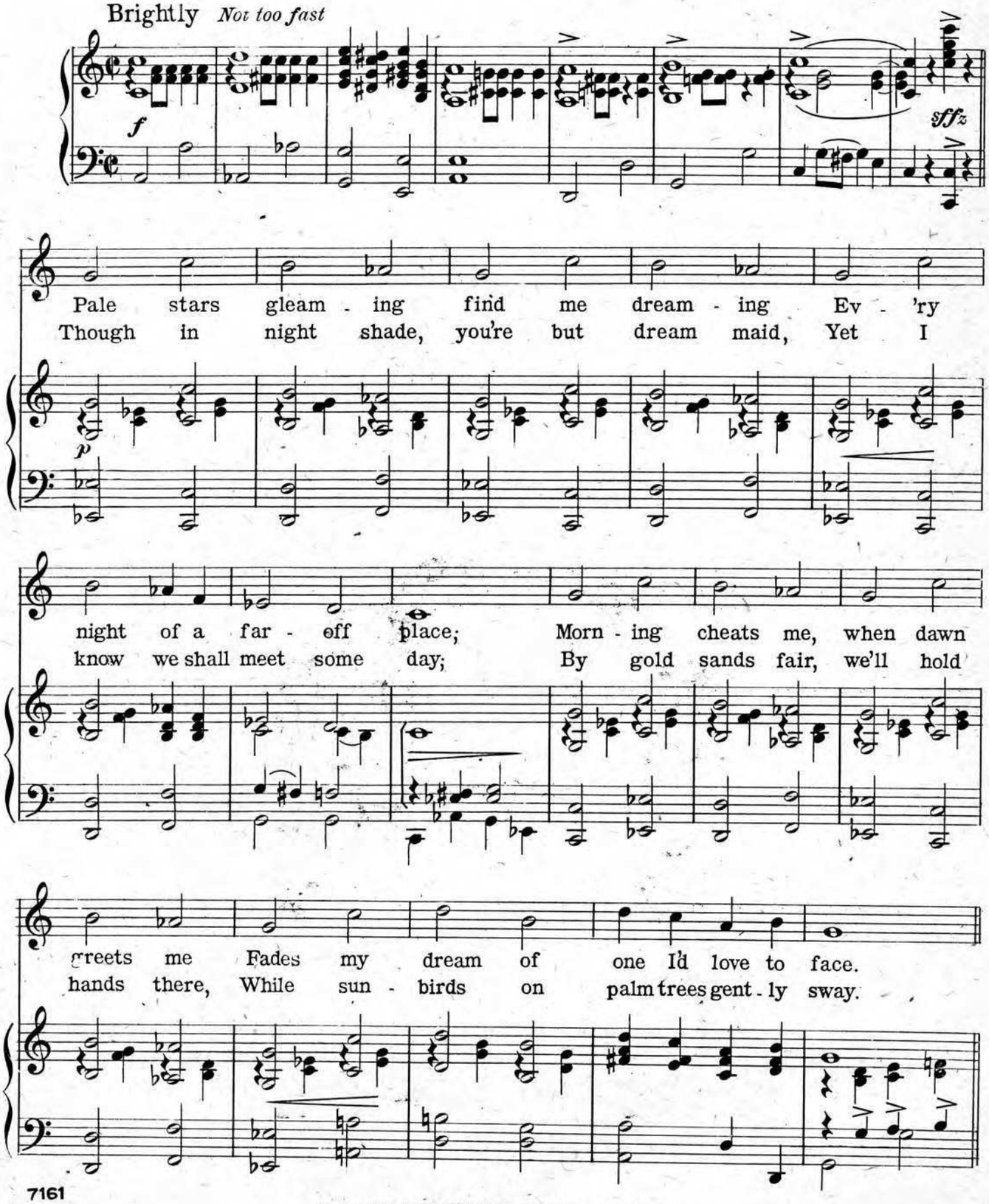
50¢ 2½ NET

M. WITMARK & SONS.
NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON.

Persian Pearl

Lyric by
MORT NATHAN

Melody by
JOHN COOPER



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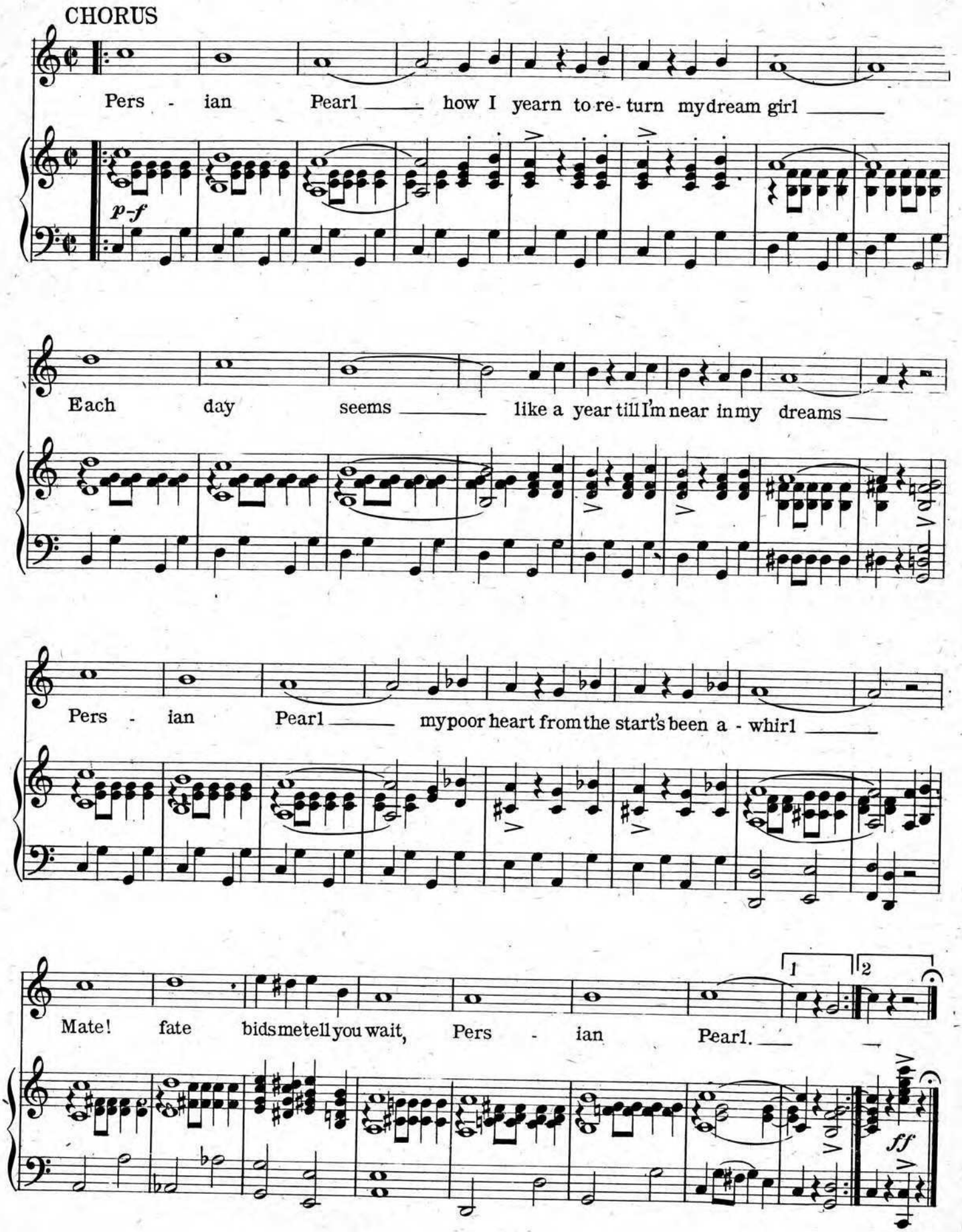
CHORUS


Pers - ian Pearl ___ how I yearn to re - turn my dream girl ___
p-f
Each day seems ___ like a year till I'm near in my dreams ___
Pers - ian Pearl ___ my poor heart from the start's been a - whirl ___
Mate! fate bids me tell you wait, Pers - ian Pearl. ___
1
2
ff

A Song,– Full of Sunshine and Love

EVENING BRINGS REST AND YOU

With Violin or Cello Obbligato ad lib.
Published as follows
Solo, Four Keys — E♭, b♭ to d. F, c to e. G, d to f♯. B♭, f to a., 60 cents each
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In B♭, Soprano or Tenor (lead) and Alto or Bass, 75 cents each
Violin or Cello Obbligato 15 cents each
Male, Female or Mixed Voices, 15 cents each

Lyric by
EDNA STANTON WHALEY

Music by
F. H. BISHOP

Moderately slow

pp

When the sky in the East flames crim-son and gold In the light of the morn-ing sun,— When in

p

clear lilt-ing voice sweet song birds re-joice, Bid-ding wel-come to day just be-gun:— Then I

poco cresc. *f* *p*

Tenderly

pass on my way to the la-bor of day, And your smile as we part thrills me through,— For it

and with much expression

short-ens the day till the light fades a-way, And eve-ning brings rest and you,— And

colla voce

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WHEN I AM IN SIAM

LYRIC BY
A. BURDEN
WRITER OF
THE WORLD WOULD BE
LONELY IF IT
WERE NOT
FOR YOU

MUSIC BY
JIMMY COOPER
WRITER OF
Persian Pearl
Little White Rose
Step On Down

MELODY SHOP
432½ So. Broadway
LOS ANGELES

When I Am In Siam.

Lyric by
A. A. BURDEN.

Music by
JOHNNY COOPER.

Moderato.

VAMP.

f *fz* *mf*

1. Love_____ a-waits me in a dis-tant land, Si - am, Soon_____
2. When_____ the night-in - gale has brought his song to you, Then_____

p

_____I'm going to start my car - a - van, I am, Speed - ing_____ thro' the night, her call I'm
_____You'll know my coming won't be long, I'm true, Gleam - ing_____ like the stars your eyes are

heed - ing,_____ I can see her standing where our love be - gan, In Si - am.
beam - ing,_____ You are wait-ing where the pea - cock spreads his fan, In Si - am.

rit.

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CHORUS.

Dimp - led shad - ows that play, 'Neath the cool foun-tains spray,

p *f*

Mocks the light in her eyes Find - ing there a sweet par - a

dise, With her soft jewel-ed hands She is weav-ing the strands that shall bind love's de-

mands When I am in Si - am. Dimpled shadows that am.

1 2

fz

TRY THESE NUMBERS ON YOUR PIANO.

The Riveter's Rag.

Lyric by
RICHARD COBURN.

Music by
VINCENT ROSE.

Moderato.

ev - en keep time, And yet the mel o - dy is known throughout the land.
tra's been play - in' This nois y mel - o dy for just a - bout a year.

CHORUS.

They play a rag that's new. It will ap - peal to you, A might y pleas - in' re - frain—

It's got a jaz - zy sway— That car - ries you a - way,— You'll want to hear it a - gain—

And when you've heard it through— You'll zig - zag— Rat-tat-tat Tat-tat-tat Rat-tat-tat Tat-tat-tat—

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Now They Call It Yankee-Land.

Words and music by
HAROLD SHAW.

CHORUS.

what I saw. The Riv-er Rhine was called the Mis-sis - sip - pi, And Old Berlin was'
gain I'll say.

New Chi - ca - go town; While Ham-burg it seems was called New Or - leans, And

south-ern tunes were floating all a round: I seemed to hear the bands all play - ing Dix-ie.

While Old Glo-ry float-ed o'er the buildings grand; Where old Ger-man - y once stood had been for-

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The World would be lonely, If it were not for you.

Lyric by
ARTHUR ARNOLD BURDEN

Music by
V. A. L.

Moderato *Not too slow.*

1. The World to me, with all its splen - dor,
2. When I'm a - way, and dream - ing night and

8va *mf* *rall.* *p a tempo*

was a dream, And I'd been de - nied all earth - ly joy, did seem, Un-
day of you, They are dreams, it seems, that nev - er can come true, For

rall.

til the Heav - ens left their Pearl - y Gates a - jar, And you de-scend-ed as a mys - tic
dream-ers al - ways dream of vis - ions and their love, And An - gels reign for aye, in Heav'n a-

rall. *rall.*

Valse moderato. *CHORUS.*

star! The World would be lone - ly, if it were not for
bove.

f *rall.* *a tempo* *p*

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My Little White Rose.

Lyric by
MORT NATHAN and
JOHN COOPER

Music by
JOHN COOPER

Rit.

Your Mam - my's goin' to watch you till her eyes are closed 'Caus'

Rit.

Lento.

raised you from a ti - ny Bud, My Lit - tle White Rose

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MELODY SHOP
432½ So. Broadway
LOS ANGELES
JOHN COOPER

YOUR LIPS SAY YOU LOVE ME

BUT YOUR EYES TELL ME NO

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

John Cooper

WRITER OF "PERSIAN PEARL"
"WHEN I AM IN SIAM"
"MY DESERT LOVE"
ETC.

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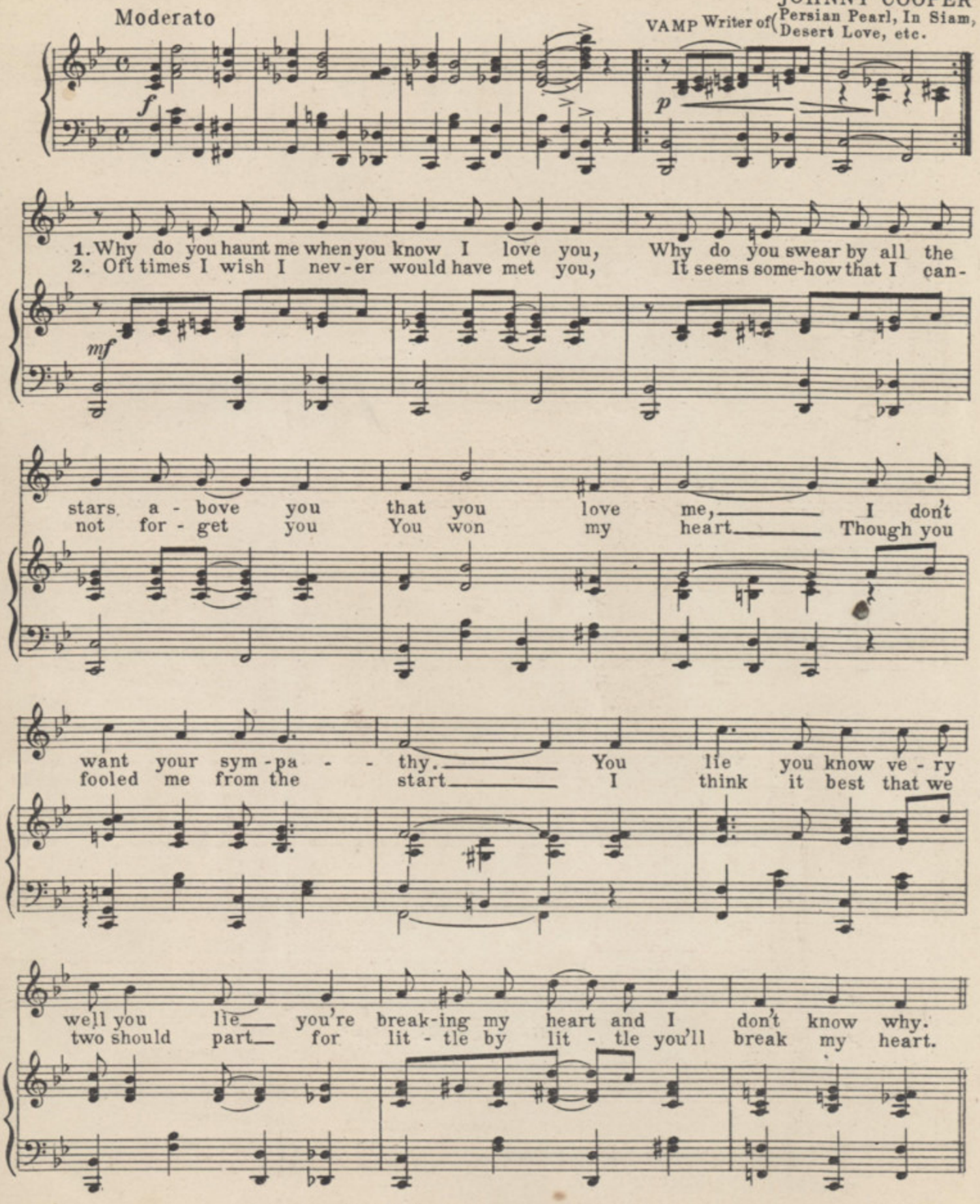
MELODY SHOP
432½ So. Broadway
LOS ANGELES

Your Lips Say You Love Me

(But Your Eyes Tell Me No)

JOHNNY COOPER
Writer of (Persian Pearl, In Siam, Desert Love, etc.



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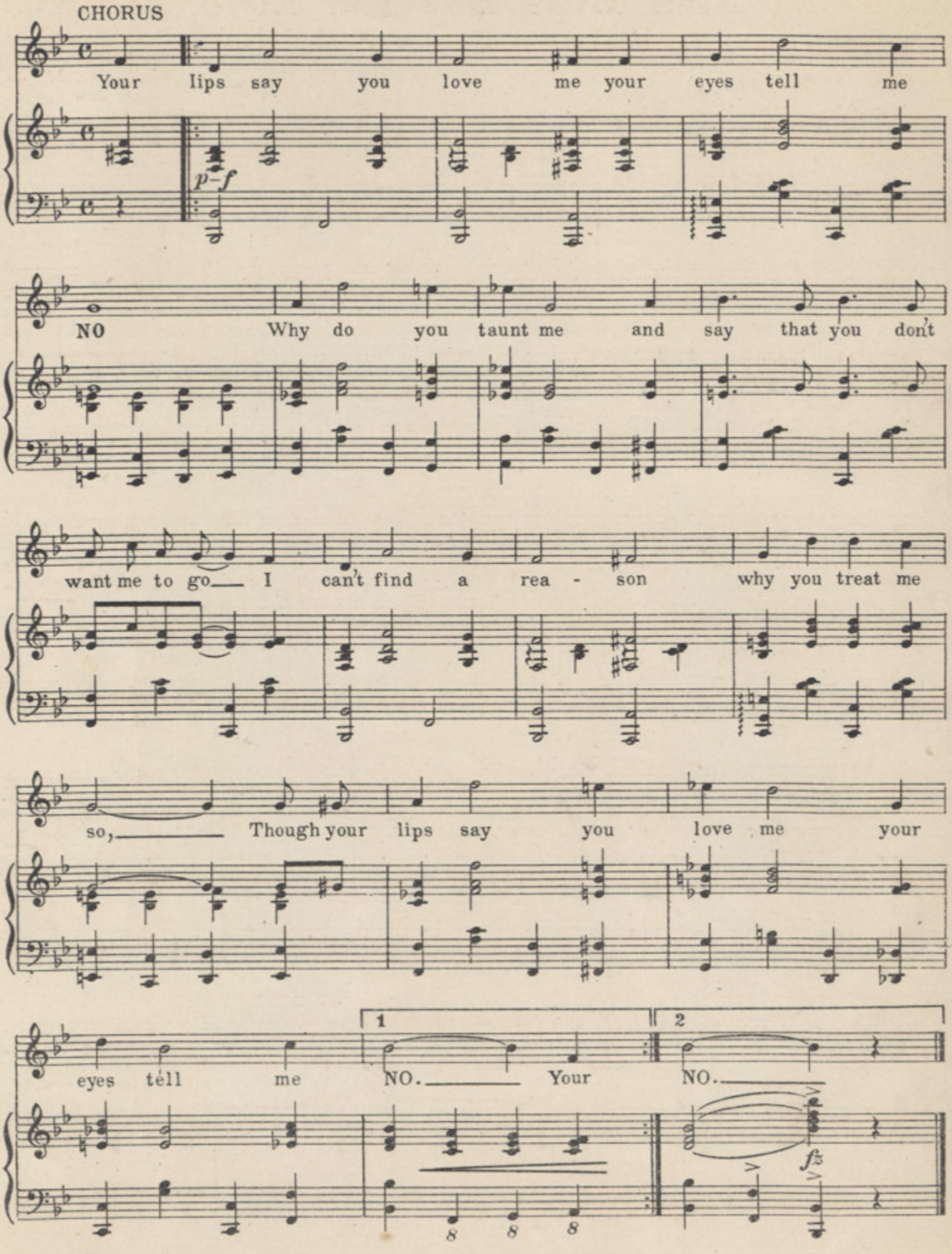
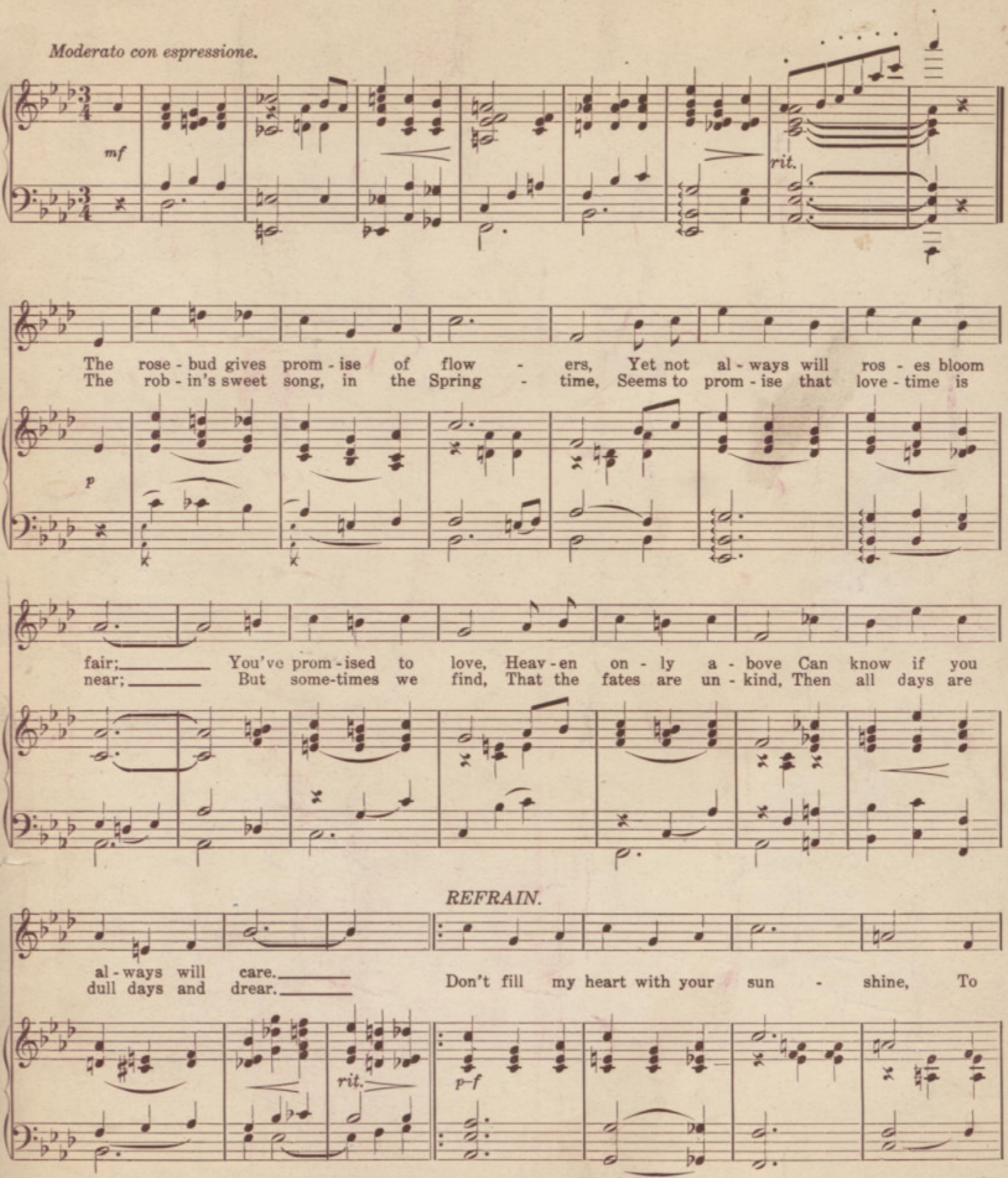

CHORUS
Your lips say you love me your eyes tell me
p–f
NO Why do you taunt me and say that you don't
want me to go I can't find a rea - son why you treat me
so, Though your lips say you love me your
eyes tell me
1
NO. Your
2
NO.
fz
8 8 8

Don't Kiss Me and Then Say Good-bye.

Words by
MORT NATHAN.

Music by
JOHN COOPER.

Moderato con espressione.



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